



Her Hero by Korydwen

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Summary: Short OS Bob centric, Jopper implied. He just wanted to be her hero.

Her Hero

To be honest, I knew for the very beginning that she didn't belong to me. I was just Bob Newby and I didn't deserve her. I just walked in at the good time. She was recovering from losing her son then finding him alive, being called crazy by half people of the town. She was slightly on the edge.

So, when I started courting her, providing her with tenderness, romance and lightness, all that she never had from his ex-husband, she quickly gave in. She craved being cared about. So I gave her all. And so far, we were doing good. She seemed happy. She was playful. We had great times together, and I was happier than ever. So much that I started to consider a future together, a family on our own.

When Will started to have hallucinations, I proposed we all move out. And she declined on my offer. I knew she would. She didn't want anything serious with me to start with but I forced my way into her life, and she let me in. Just not entirely.

And one day, it happened. Will was sick and I made my way at her place bringing mind games for her son. She started to kick me back, lying about not being a good time, and then she changed her mind and let me in. The entire house was covered in drawings. Each inch of walls and floor. Even the ceiling for God's sake ! For the very first minute, I thought maybe she was indeed crazy, but then she explained everything to me and I realized she hadn't let me in because she trusted me, but because she needed me to solve the enigma... to save Hopper.

It was the opportunity I needed to demonstrate her how helpful and trustful I could be, so I took it and agreed to go with her. I couldn't forget the determination on her face when she told she was going to bring him back, then jumped in that hole without any hesitation, just the need to find him. The pure fear in her eyes when she discovered his body lying entangled with living roots. Her happiness bubbling after we've freed him as she stroked his face.

I saw every hint but I brushed them off, telling myself it was only gratefulness and the remnants of an old friendship. After all, he was

the one to bring her son back. He was her hero. And she owed him. Beyond that, they were old friends, high school friends. Maybe more than that at the time, but it was a long time ago. It was water under the bridge. They've both been married with others people. But I was just lying to myself. Deep inside of me, I knew they belonged to each other. But it broke my heart never less.

I just wanted to be her hero too. That's what I agreed to this crazy plan, and I was sitting in front of a damn computer, unlocking the doors of that damn lab infested by alien monsters, for them to leave. If I could save them all, then I could be her hero. I just needed to stay alive for enjoying it later. But as long as she was alive, I would be happy, even if it meant she would be with him. I knew he'd keep her safe.

Once all doors were unlocked, I started running in the corridors, an intense fear in my stomach like I never felt before. For a minute, I really didn't think I would make it outside but then, I saw her. She was waiting for me. Relief and admiration reflecting in her eyes at seeing me. And for just a second, I was her hero.

Ok so, it's the first time I post an english story and i hope it's not bad. Please, let me know if you like it, or don't. It may increase my inspiration
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